

OBITUARY.

Amid the crash of falling mortality the passing away of time and all earthly environments, we are made to note the silent tread of that best enemy, whose hand continues to wield the inevitable scythe of destruction, and at whose bidding the heart that has for those long years been drumming the life march of earth, has ceased to perform its functions. Thus another spirit has returned unto God who gave it.

Still with eyes flowing with tears, and a heart full of emotion and sadness, I try to pen these lines as a last tribute of respect to the sacred memory of a departed father, whose association during his last days of earth I had not the privilege of enjoying, and at whose obsequies I failed to be present.

O, the sad thought of that evening when I received that awful notice whose first line says: "Your father is dead." To realize that I am now an orphan. The face and form that I have always met on looking the old home of my childhood, and who always met me with a fatherly welcome, is gone forever. No more can I hear his fatherly counsel, or assemble under the parental roof and hear him read from the old family bible, and offer a prayer for his wandering boy. The tongue that has been ever ready to give me counsel, the hand that guided my footsteps and the eye that has ever watched with vigilance my pathway, is now still in death. Now I can only say farewell father; a long earthly farewell! For in his eyes was the fruition of his immortality. He has answered the morning call of eternity. He has heard the master say: "It is enough; come up higher."

ANREW KASH, the subject of this sketch, was born on a farm, near where the town of Daysboro now is in Wolfe (then Morgan) county, Ky., on Sept. 4th, 1819, and died at his home about two miles from his birthplace, on the 23d day of April, 1894. Had he lived till the following day, he would have been 74 years and seven months old. His father was Caleb Kash, one of the first emigrants from Virginia, who settled in Eastern Kentucky.

His occupation being that of a farmer his life had always been quiet and unassuming, never having any aspirations for an office of any kind. He was married at Hazel Green, Ky., on the 2nd day of February, 1840, to Miss Frances M. Culley of Huth county, Kentucky. Rev. Joseph Nickell officiating. W. P. Trimble and wife, of Hazel Green, were married at the same ceremony, he being a sister of the deceased. This marriage was blessed with nine children, four of whom died before they attained their majority, two others dying as they were married, now leaving a family of only the widow who survives him, R. A. Kash of Gillmore, Frances K. wife of Oscar Fuller of Daysboro, and M. C. Kash of Farmers, Rowan county, Kentucky.

The deceased joined the Christian church at Hazel Green, under the preaching of Rev. (Rev. J. H. Smith) in 1838, was ordained elder of the Christian church on Gillmore creek in 1844, and had held that office almost continuously till the time of his death, excepting about three and a half years that he lived in Ohio during the late war. He always tried to live an exemplary Christian life, observing the golden rule, giving good advice to the young, and was an earnest church worker, having taken a great many into the church by confession and baptism.

Although he was a constant sufferer from an inevitable malady for fifteen years, he bore it all with Christian fortitude, saying: "I have fought the good fight, my course is nearly finished, and I am ready to be offered when the Master calls for me."

O, when I think of the times that I have been called to his bedside in the last few years, and found him struggling it seemed with the last enemy to hear him say: "My son, can you relieve this awful suffering, and let me die in peace, for I fear nothing but the sting of death."

But alas, medical skill and the science of man is inadequate to compete with that relentless foe. And now, sleeping upon the eastern hill top that overlooks the old homestead—the man where he had done so many honest days' toil for our support—rests the honored remains of an affectionate father.

But oh, when I go to the place of my birth, where in childhood I've played at the door, to meet my old parents, the best friends of earth, dear father, I'll meet thee no more. But to a heart-broken and widowed mother, one remaining brother and sister, I will say let us never neglect to meet around that lonely and sacred mound, and garland with the choicest flowers of spring time the spot that marks his last resting place, and there, amid mingled tears and sobs, refresh our memories with the good advice he gave us. So when the voice that called him hence shall summon us, from whom it gave him grief to part, may we join him in that world of rest and peace, "Where no storms ever beat on that glittering strand."

While the years of eternity roll.
Farmers, Ky. M. C. KASH, M. D.

"So Clean" is the finest pure white soap ever introduced here. It is better than Castile soap for the toilet, superior to Ivory for fine laundry, and ahead of Sepolia for the kitchen. One cake, 10c; 2 for 15c; 4 for 25c. Sold at this office only.

Our Circuit Judge, Judge Redwine, of Jackson, our circuit judge, came over Saturday night to be on hand for next Monday morning. His address to the grand jury was thorough and comprehensive, and made a favorable impression on all who heard it.—Irvine Sentinel.



HONOR THE DAY
BY
JEREMY ARMSTRONG.

Think well, I beg of you, of the Fourth of July.

Make it second among the feast days of the earth; for it was only in giving Christ to the nations that other is rated first.

Scorn the man who scoffs at the Fourth of July. If you have children, teach them that man is no patriot. Train your pulses to thrill on this dawning of days. Reflect on the signing. Imagine the ringing of Liberty bell. Read the great declaration, and warm the corners of your heart with its majestic fire.

Set a flag at your window. Light crackers by day, and pierce the sky at night with rockets. Let eye and ear and nostril herald to the brain a nation's natal day has come.

Be patient with those who weary of the Fourth of July. Be patient but strong. On the altar of their hearts kindle a little of the fire, American patriot, that burns on your own. Feed a closed and unknown volume. Open that book, I beg of you, and read to them the noble deeds of American freemen. From the love in your heart glorify that flag of the free. With patriotic fervor teach them the music of "Hail, Columbia." And tune the whole land to the hymn of "The Star Spangled Banner."

Oh, if we fall in this, our nation shall die. This is the best country, the largest race of a ripe time finds here its richest home. Blessed is the child that is born here. Wise is the man that uses the good that awaits him here. Grand is the woman that fills out the destiny permitted American matrons.

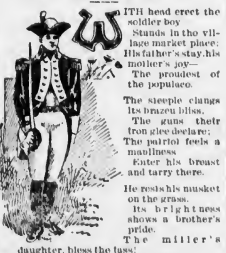
For across the chill waste of Atlantic's waves has come an army of peace that has conquered our hearts. Its unsympathetic ears our cheers for the Fourth of July fall flat. Before its indifferent eye our flag is but cloth.

To its million of children our history is a closed and unknown volume. Open that book, I beg of you, and read to them the noble deeds of American freemen. From the love in your heart glorify that flag of the free. With patriotic fervor teach them the music of "Hail, Columbia." And tune the whole land to the hymn of "The Star Spangled Banner."

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Think well, I pray you, of the Fourth of July.

THE SOLDIERS OF '76.



daughter, bless the lass:
Fashioned the sword knot at his side.

What knoweth he of war, this youth
Dressed in the tranquil arts of peace?

In language hurries, just at first:
"The read, that title of the Free."

'Tis read: from many a tender cheek
A telltale tear is brushed away.

And ere ev'ling, in afternoon weak:
"Would I were younger than to-day!"

'Tis read, and souls that lone have pined
In thrumming cloveries, sobbingly sigh:
Rejoice, like those from cruelle blind
When first they see the morning light

But freedom smiles upon the strong.
Spurs the weaker soldier's mind:
Till tyrants blush to do a wrong—
The sword must ever aid the pen!

He fought, that brave young village:
He fought, that which could not fail.
He fought for parents, home—for her!
But euno not back to tell the tale!

When "Yorktown" rang the country o'er
And hark! an angelic music thrum:
A comrade brought the knot he wore,
And they thanked heaven through a sob!

Before the glorious day arose
To disperse the foe's sick gloom:
Before the nightshade bore a rose,
He fought a soldier's nameless tomb!

Bold pioneer of human right,
Thine vainly stings our mortal breath:
We see you still in "The Herald" light:
You live! You wear the words of death!

P. L. Reese, at Mt. Sterling, is head-quarters in Kentucky for sewing machines and supplies. Write him for bottom prices

"Me, Too, Pete."
One dollar and a half seems to stand in the way of a great many persons who would like to subscribe for the Sentinel. Gentlemen, a paper cannot be supported in Estill county on one dollar a year; the experiment has been tried over and over again, and failure is the record against them all. We are not in this to fail; we are not in it expecting a support for ourselves and family; but we do expect our paper to pay its expenses, and to help build up the interests of the county. We are not kickers ordinarily, but we will say right here, that the Democrats of Estill are not doing their duty towards their county paper. We should have at the very lowest estimate 800 subscribers from their ranks, and we are ashamed to put in odd type the actual number. If it were not for our Republican and Popular friends here, and our subscribers outside of the county, we would be left. What's the matter with you? There are plenty of Democrats here able to buy the paper several times. You are not desecrating a county organ.—Irvine Sentinel.

Ladies, Ministers
and Physicians

All Indorse the

ELECTROPOISE!

For Babies as Well as Old Folks.

I am glad to say that the Electroprise has cured me of rheumatism and illness, the result of typhoid fever, as well as catarrh. Have used it in the family from mother-in-law 73 years old down to the baby, used it on the baby while teething and it worked like a charm. For throat trouble we have never found anything to equal it. Several of my neighbors have them and are all well pleased. I can not say too much in praise of the Electroprise.

Mrs. F. M. CALAHAN, Verona, Ky.
Brain Congestion and Vertigo Cured With the Electroprise.

Sir: Last July I was taken with vertigo, a congestion of the smaller blood vessels of the brain (hyperaemia). I could not study; everything I ate disagreed with me; at last I ate no solid food, but even soups and liquid food did not agree with me; I was induced to try the Electroprise. In one night's time it relieved the brain congestion and vertigo. I began the next day to study; I ate from that time what I pleased, and since then I have been a comparatively well man.

REV. G. H. MEANS, Covington, Ky.
Practical as Well as Theoretical.
I am much pleased with my experience with the Electroprise, and believe it in advance of any known remedy in theory for the restoration of the normal condition of the system, and its efficacy in the cure of disease has proved its efficacy practically and theoretically.

J. W. CLARK, M. D., Augusta, Ky.

ADDRESS

DuBois & Webb,

509 Third Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

NEW

MILLINERY

STORE,

Opera House Block,

LEXINGTON, KY.

A new and carefully selected

Stock of the

LATEST STYLES

and at prices that defy competition.

Respectfully,

Mrs. MAGGIE HOWARD.

W. W. FVIE,

REPRESENTING

SANFORD, VARNER & CO.,

wholesale dealers in

CLOTHING,

121 and 123 Second Street,

PORTSMOUTH, O.

The trade of Eastern Kentucky is most respectfully solicited.



THE : HERALD

put its mark at the topmost

pinnacle of country journal-

ism, and week after week has

labored to reach the goal of

its ambition. How thoroughly

it has accomplished that

task is told in the hundreds

of tributes paid it by the press

of the country and the warm-

hearted testimonials received

by it from friends in all lands.

The English damsel in Devon-

shire, the New England

maiden of Maine, the sun-clad

lass of California, the semi-

tropical creole of Louisiana,

and last, but not least, our own

mountain pinks—all, indeed,

who con the contents of its

pages week after week—sing

the same song of love. Nor

is this all. A French humor-

ist traveling in America, at-

tracted by a perusal of its

pages, draws a pen-picture of

its multi-merits in his own

language, and thus it reaches

every home in the vine-clad

hills of France. So popular

was the story, "Jonathan and

His Continent," that it was

translated into every tongue

spoken by man. Hence, from

hemisphere to hemisphere and

from pole to pole

THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household

word. Thus it is also a ne-

cessity to the wide-awake bu-

usiness man, and all who desire

to "tickle trade that they may

fill their coffers with cash,"

have their advertisements dis-

played in its columns from

time to time. We might go

on and tell of other qualities

it possesses, but modestly for-

bids. Suffice to say it is to

newspaperdom what DOMINO

is to the turf-world—KING

BEE OF ITS CLASS!

A few more subscriptions

will be taken at \$1 a year, and

a limited number of advertise-

ments at reasonable rates.

SPENCER COOPER,

Hazel Green, Ky.

AT THE TOP
And Still Climbing!

Never content to keep com-

pany with the slow pace set

by its country consins, though

always in sympathy with 'em,

THE : HERALD

Is the Paper
for the Family

of the country and the warm-

hearted testimonials received

by it from friends in all lands.

The English damsel in Devon-

shire, the New England

maiden of Maine, the sun-clad

lass of California, the semi-

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HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
THURSDAY, : July 5, 1894.

The Republicans of this district, in convention at Stanton on Tuesday night nominated Hon. Thos. Hopkins, of Pike county, as their candidate for congress from this district. At the end of the 38th ballot his opponents had withdrawn, and he was nominated on the 39th ballot, practically by acclamation. Mr. Hopkins represented Pike county in the last legislature, defeating Hon. O. A. Bowles, the Democratic candidate, and himself a very popular man, by 231 majority, the county being Democratic by some 200 votes. He lived awhile, or was perhaps raised, in Floyd county and there won every political contest, so that those of his party who know him best consider him invincible. He is a Baptist preacher, and is said to be a man of mind and magnetism. It is also claimed that he is a miser from Mixerville. Now, all this is pretty fair, but he has never yet, perhaps, encountered a foe worthy his flint. The Democrats purpose next Tuesday at Campton to nominate a man for the November stakes who, in the contest for congress on the 5th of that month will politically leave the Pike county candidate at the post. And don't you forget it.

Our young friend Henry L. Hooley, who has been secretary to Congressman Lisle since congress convened, was last week appointed to the position of disbursing clerk and chief of division in the postoffice department at Washington, at a salary of \$175 per month. The place is one of honor, trust and importance, and shows that he is held in high esteem by the postoffice authorities. It is also a step toward promotion to postoffice inspector, and after a probationary period of two months he may get a position of that kind should a vacancy occur. His fidelity to the trust imposed in him by Congressman Lisle, coupled with the ability he has attained by assiduous application, secured him this place, and that same faithfulness to present and future duties will continue to forward him on to positions of higher honor and greater trust. We congratulate him upon his present preferment, and hope the future may find for him the means of his ambition, but that what it may, in this wish we are most heartily joined by a host of his friends here at home.

Everything now points to the nomination of Hon. J. M. Kendall at Campton on Tuesday next. It is understood that he has thirty-six instructed votes, and therefore needs only a fraction over one-half of a vote to secure the prize. Where this fraction of a vote is to come from we do not know, but presumably he has second instructions in some of the counties, and as soon as their home candidate falls, Joe will get more than enough to nominate. Indeed, we see no possible chance for his opponents to combine against him, though political history records cases where candidates have gone into conventions with more than the necessary vote and then been defeated. Let us hope that the meeting at Campton will result harmoniously.

Had Cockrell, who has been on trial at Irvine for seven years old and on for the killing of James Emmerie, and was once sentenced to the penitentiary for four years, but was granted a new trial, was acquitted Monday in the Estill circuit court. Hon. John Bennett, of Richmond, and Riddell & Riddell, of Irvine, were his counsel, while the commonwealth was represented by State Attorney Howard. Grant E. Lilly, of Irvine, and Hon. A. R. Burnham, of Richmond. Able speeches were made on both sides and much interest was manifested in the case.

When the proposed increase of the tax on whisky from 90 cents to \$1.10 a gallon is decided in the house there will be a great necessity for using gaugers to allow the distillers to get out their supply in a short time. Commissioner of Internal Revenue intends to give the collector of Internal revenue in each district the power of appointment of such gaugers as he may need without the intervention of the department. Now is the time to file your application.

Judge Woods, of the United States federal court, at Indianapolis, Ind., on Saturday afternoon issued an order against the American Railway Union, Eugene V. Debs, its president, and its other officers, on the petition of the Monon railroad, restraining them from interfering with any mail trains of the plaintiff in their movement from Chicago to Hammond and elsewhere in the state of Indiana.

Rock Island train No. 19, outbound from Chicago, was ditched by strikers at Blue Island at 6:30 Saturday. The train was going slow and little damage was done. Six hundred strikers at Riverdale ditched two Pullman sleepers on the Pittsburg and Washington express on the Panhandle road. Sixteen deputies in charge of the train made no resistance.

The paper that reaches the largest number of homes is the one which is read by the greatest number of people and is therefore of the most benefit to business men as a means of advertising the wares they have to sell. Such a newspaper is THE HERALD, and a trial of its advertising columns will convince the most skeptical that such is a fact.

Louis Friedman, a merchant of Winchester, was found dead in the cemetery at that place Saturday with a bullet hole in his head. Some thought it a case of suicide, but the last person seen with him was Miss Lena Hagobly, also a resident of Winchester, and it is thought she killed him because he was going to marry another woman.

The walls of M. C. Kendall's four-story warehouse at Mayville gave way Saturday and wrecked a considerable portion of the building. Twelve carloads of sugar had just been stored therein and was the cause of the accident. No one was injured. The loss may reach \$5,000.

John Mallinix, who killed George Hankins at Marion two weeks ago by shooting him three times with a pistol through his pocket, has been indicted for wilful murder. The feeling is still very bitter against Mallinix.

Proseger, who murdered Mayor Carter Harrison in Chicago last October, was on Tuesday found not insane by a jury impelled to inquire into his sanity, and he will be hanged Friday July 13th.

English Anderson, the man who killed George Alexander, near Mt. Sterling, was committed to jail without bail and will have to answer before the next Magdoney circuit court for his crime.

The news comes from Washington that Secretary of War Russell and Congressman Stearns have both been made ill for a week past, but it is comforting to hear also that they are now on the mend.

Ben Matt Combs Shot.
Ben Matt Combs, of East creek, in Breathitt county, and his wife were each shot and wounded by the same pistol last Thursday or Friday night. Mr. Combs had been out trading that day, and upon returning found his coat in the hall, and in the coat pocket was his pistol. The night being warm he and his wife retired without closing the hall door. In the night Mr. Combs was awakened by an unusual noise, and jumping from the bed found himself confronted by a man who pushed a pistol to his side and fired. The force with which the bullet of the pistol struck Mr. Combs had the effect of turning him a trifle around just as the pistol was discharged, and in consequence the ball penetrated his flesh, glanced around on his ribs and passed through the right foot of Miss Combs, who had gone to her husband's assistance. Mr. Combs wrested the pistol from him, but he was again, who broke away and ran out the house, and Mr. Combs followed and closed the door. As quickly as possible they struck a light, and Mr. Combs then discovered that he and his wife had both been wounded by the same ball, and that ball fired from his own pistol, which he had supposed was in his coat in the hall. Further investigation showed a dog and cat just outside the door both of which were recognized as belonging to one Haddon, a man who had recently been working for Combs, and son of St. Haddon, long since deceased. These suspicious circumstances led to the arrest of Haddon as the guilty party.

The Herald's informant left before the examining trial took place, and we are unable to state the result of it.

Ben Combs is a half brother to S. S. Combs, of Campton, and a brother-in-law of John B. Hallon, near Lee City, whose sister he married, and his friends are glad that he escaped so well.

Samuels & King, Mt. Sterling, carry the most complete line of dress goods to be found in Eastern Kentucky, and the lady who values fashionable fabrics for her summer wear should write them for samples and prices. Or, better still, go and see them and make her own selections. The price will be right for they sell as low as anybody.

Rate Dates for 1894.
The following are the dates of meetings of Kentucky fairs this year as far as heard from:
Springfield, July 17-4 days.
Stanford, July 19-2 days.
Letchum, July 23-3 days.
Lawrenceburg, July 31-4 days.
Danville, Aug. 1-3 days.
Maysville, Aug. 1-4 days.
Nicholsville, Aug. 7-4 days.
Emmings, Aug. 8-4 days.
Columbus, Aug. 11-6 days.
Versailles, Aug. 14-4 days.
Columbia, Aug. 21-4 days.
Winchester, Aug. 21-5 days.
Shelbyville, Aug. 21-4 days.
Lexington, Aug. 28-5 days.
Middlesboro, Aug. 28-4 days.
Franklin, Aug. 29-4 days.
HAZEL GREEN, SEPT. 4-4 DAYS.
Bowling Green, Sept. 4-5 days.
Hartstown, Sept. 11-5 days.
Paris, Sept. 11-5 days.
Palmers, Sept. 11-5 days.
Elizabethton, Sept. 11-4 days.
Horse Cave, Sept. 18-4 days.
Shiloh, Sept. 18-4 days.
Owensboro, Oct. 2-5 days.
Germanstown, Oct. 3-4 days.
Papers that are now publishing this list will confer a favor by inserting the date of our fair.

A horse killed H. S. Shafer, of the Freeman House, Middlesboro, N. Y., on the knees, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain-Expeller, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by John M. Rose.

The Hope of This Region.
We have received a copy of the annual catalogue of the Hazel Green Academy, for the year just closed June 8, 1894. The school is just closing its most prosperous year. The enrollment for the year was 157, fifty of these enrolled in the teachers' course and twenty three in the music course. There were 80 day pupils, 65 boarders, and nine pupils in town temporarily. This is a good showing. There are several courses of study. One leads to the sophomore year of the Kentucky University. We congratulate the founders and promoters of this school, the community in which it is located and the scholars of the state it seeks to educate. These high schools are the hope of this region. In them teachers are to be trained for the district schools where the masses are to be educated.—Jackson Hustler.

Do you want the best milk?
Do you want the best butter?
If you do, bring your order and want to Maytown and you will get the best. Milk and machines running every day.
MAYTOWN MILK CO.

Great Success in Wisconsin.
Mr. Z. Holden, a prominent breeder at Sheboygan Falls, Wis., writes: "During the last year I have had grand results with the use of Quinn's Ointment. I have cured many horses of all kinds of other lumps and emulsify that I have had better success with Quinn's Ointment than anything I have ever used." This is the universal opinion of all the leading breeders and horsemen everywhere. A trial package will be sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents for postage. Retail price, \$1.50 per bottle. Address: W. H. Kelly & Co., Whitehall, N. Y. For sale by John M. Rose.

A first class 25 horse-power portable saw mill complete, and, if needed, a good corn mill, all in complete order. Price and terms reasonable. For particulars address Maytown Mill Co., Maytown, Ky.

Millersburg College

FOR
GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN.

This school, now at the head of Colleges for Young Ladies in Kentucky, offers the best advantages it presents wishing to educate their daughters well.

Comfortable rooms, good food and the best of teaching. Prices moderate.

For catalogues or information, write to
REV. C. POPE, President,
MILLERSBURG, KY.

WHEN YOU WANT A WATCH!

Or anything in the Jewelry line, let me know it. I will furnish you goods worth the money, and YOU will have GUARANTEE at home where you can use it.

Respectfully,
T. F. : CARR.

THE JEWELER,
EZELL, Morgan County, Ky.

H. B. MAUPIN,
WITH
D. H. CARPENTER,
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

663,ly CATLETTSBURG, KY.

TWO SECRETS. "How to half sell all your foot-wear without a last," and "Blank Book without rock stamping," sent for 25c. Address: J. E. LEWIS & CO., Casey, Ky., for these valuable receipts.

When in Lexington call on L. & G. STRAUS, Leading Clothiers, who carry a larger line of CLOTHING and sell for less money than any house in the bluegrass capital. A Watch free with every purchase of \$5, or over.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. [RESERVE, \$30,000.]
J. M. BOSTAUF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

Was possibly sold the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, your checks, and let us know when in need.

H. F. Pieratt & Co.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Live Stock

Country Produce.

Don't forget the place,
No. 1 Custom House Block,
HAZEL GREEN, KY

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, Etc.,

Third, Lane and Union Sts.
CINCINNATI, O.

We carry the goods the Mill sell your trade and our agents are T. L. WEST. Special attention given small orders.

DRY GOODS,

AND : : : NOTIONS.

If you want new style and the best goods, at bottom prices, you can always find them at

CASSELL & PRUE'S,
16 and 18 West Main St.,
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

W. B. LOCN,
Druggist and Bookseller,
WINCHESTER, Ky.
Mail orders promptly filled to, and your patronage is desired all when in the city.

THE HERALD

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH M. KENDALL, of Floyd county, Kentucky, as a candidate for Congress from the Tenth Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce SAM HENRY WILSON, of Wolfe county, as a candidate for Sheriff of Wolfe county, subject to the action of the people at the polls in November, 1894.

THIS PAPER is all home print, and if you want all the good things it contains, you should read every article on each of the eight pages. You will find all the local news that way.

Born, to the wife of Alvin Barker, on Sunday evening last, a boy.

R. F. Quirkall, of this place, left yesterday morning to attend court at West Liberty.

Silas Kask, of this place, and Will Jones, of Hedges, left here Monday afternoon for a visit to West Liberty.

Leland and Nellie Evans, who were visiting their grandfather, 'Glow,' Evans, at Campton, returned home on Thursday.

Fletcher McGuire, who has been at Hot Springs, Ark., for some time taking the baths, got home Tuesday about midnight.

Do not fail to read the advertisement of Caldwell College, Danville. It is one of the best schools in the state for young ladies.

Wanted.—From 1500 to 2000 feet of six-inch poplar fencing plank, to be put on the ground in Hazel Green. For particulars write this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Cord, accompanied by their little son Robert and Mrs. Ireland, mother of Mrs. Cord, left Monday for a visit to Bath and Mason counties.

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulbs causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

J. T. Day and wife, accompanied by their little daughter, Daisy, left Tuesday for Winchester, where they will visit Robert J. McMillan and wife, their son-in-law and daughter, for several weeks.

Dr. M. C. Knab, of Farmers, came up on Thursday last to visit his mother and brother, and on Sunday started back, accompanied by his mother, who will make her home with him for awhile.

John Jones, of White Oak, and the young Mr. Calvin, of West Liberty, were here Sunday morning attending at Hazel Green's lectures, and took in the big Methodist meeting at Rose Chapel, on Lucy creek.

Mrs. Cora Combs, of Ezell, who is visiting Mrs. F. McInnis of this place, and Mrs. Maggie Cassidy and Mrs. Nannie Kask, of this place, were at the evening entertainment at Campton Wednesday last.

Mrs. Maggie Oliver, of Mr. Sterling, a sister of Mrs. Kask, of this place, visited here Sunday, and on Monday left for West Liberty, accompanied by her cousin, Henry Maxey, where both will visit relatives for a few days.

William Caskey, of Grassy creek, in Morgan county, the venerable father of our fellow-townsmen, W. T. Caskey, is again quite ill. Mr. Caskey and wife go out every day to see him, and Mrs. Caskey remains throughout the day.

For Sale.—The Day House, large hotel in town. Has 20 rooms; large sample room; good stable; good water; 2½ acres of ground. Will be sold cheap, and part pay on long time. Address Mrs. Lou Day, Hazel Green, Ky.

Mrs. J. T. Pieratt and Mrs. H. F. Pieratt, who visited here last week, accompanied by the latter's three children, came home Thursday under escort of S. S. Combs, of Campton, father of Mrs. H. F. Pieratt.

The West Liberty brass band will furnish the music for the delegates to the Campton convention to which they will undoubtedly play the Kendall march.—"Behold, the conquering hero comes," as one of the appropriate airs for the occasion.

It was rumored here Monday that Jim Ward (Sut) whom our Hazel Green readers will remember as the little son of Green Ward, who lived here some eight years ago and was afterwards killed in Texas, had last week shot and wounded some men in Breathitt county. We have no particulars.

Do not fail to read the advertisement of the Kentucky Training School, which appears in our paper today. Major Fowler has built up this school until it stands second to none in the south, and persons who have boys to train should consult him before making arrangements for their education.

William Marcum shot and instantly killed his neighbor, J. J. Walton, at St. Helens, on Sunday night. Marcum and his wife had separated and Mrs. Marcum sought the protection of Mr. Walton and family. On Sunday night Mr. Walton with his family, accompanied by Mrs. Marcum, started to church. Marcum came up and stood in the way of his wife, when Mr. Walton interfered and Marcum shot him dead.

An Unwonted Bed-Fellow.

Leitcher Davis and wife, who live near the Breathitt line in this county, had a very curious and left hand experience with a superheated snake on the night of June 28. They had retired for the night when Mrs. Davis was disturbed by something cold crawling across one of her legs. Instinctively she thought that it was a snake, she gave her limb a quick jerk and jumped from the bed, when she at once saw by the light of the moon's rays that it was indeed a snake, and so told her husband. The risk of a stinging posture and let the snake, which had coiled to strike, with his open head and all the power he could command. The blow stunned the snake and knocked it from the bed, where Mrs. Davis, with her hand hit it a stunning blow on the head as it struck the floor and killed it. They then procured a light and proceeded to investigate, when they found it to be an immense copperhead, and on the bed discovered a snake, which showed that it had been swallowed by the shoulders of the snake. This doubtless saved both Mr. and Mrs. Davis from being bitten by the reptile, which is known to be the most venomous of the snake family, as having the nose in its mouth it could not strike. It was a providential escape from a poisonous bite and a deadly death, for which these people are quite thankful. In the future they will look the bed carefully before retiring to see that it contains no hidden foe and the creature of the reptilian species, and through this vigilance they may be able to kill the deadly snake's mate, as they generally use together.

Grant Lacey, who has been away from here for about two years, returned Sunday night. During his absence he was in Texas, where, but latterly has been living in Iowa, near Bedford, the same neighborhood in which Miles Little lived. And, by the way, Grant says Miles is doing well, with a 100-acre farm, good stock and a fine family. Mr. Lacey did not want to Texas, is now a resident of the neighborhood, also, he having moved to Iowa last fall. He has a farm of 100 acres, stock as well as Miles, and his farm, our colored friends, live in Bedford, and are both doing well. Mr. Lacey will probably remain here for two or three months, but thinks now that his wife will go back in the fall to Iowa with which state he is very much pleased.

The Johnson county delegation to the Republican convention were guests of the Day House Friday night on route to Stanton, and coming back the Maggillin delegation stopped over Tuesday night at the same locality. Mr. Kirk of Tazewell, who was a prospective candidate for congress himself, was at the head of the former crowd, and July 1st, of Peoria, of Salisbury, charged the Maggillin contingent. Not a man of them, so far as noticed, gave evidence of exhilaration or exuberance from looking upon the one that is red, and we wondered why all delegations can not emulate their example. If memory serves us right they don't always behave so well, and more the pity.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Knott, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he will warrant every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the remedy is a certain cure for all the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. For sale by John M. Ross.

John Wilson, our town marshal, last week killed a rattlesnake on the head of Gillmore's creek that had seven rattles and a button and measured 2½ feet in length. Mr. Wilson had just stepped onto a log when he heard the peculiar rattle this snake makes as a warning, and, turning to see whence the sound, he discovered the snake in the act of striking. He jumped onto it with both feet and soon killed it.

Henry Maxey, of Montgomery county, was visiting relatives here Sunday. He is a cousin of Mrs. Dr. J. M. Kask, and a brother of old Elder Kern Maxey, who used to preach in this county. Though being within fifty miles, Mr. Maxey has not been in Hazel Green before thirty years, and he was amazed to see the many improvements.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Campton Cemetery.
A. F. Byrd and John W. Congleton went to Irvine last week, returning Sunday.

W. S. Albright, agent for the New York Life Insurance company, was in town yesterday and some of our citizens were taking policies.

Our public school will begin immediately after the August examination. The teachers who are to take charge will be at hand at the examination to obtain certificates.

The indications are that Joe M. Kendall will be nominated for congress without a very hot contest. He will in all probability come into the convention with the instructed votes.

Quite a number of our Republican friends are attending the congressional convention at Stanton, which met Monday, prominent among whom are Capt. Wm. L. Harst, Z. T. Harst, Wm. E. White, R. E. Canfield, etc.

The Irvine Lumber company, of Irvine, Estill county, made an assignment for the benefit of creditors on the 21st ult., to John B. Stuart, of Toledo, Ohio, who was the president of the corporation. Stuart, however, failed to qualify, and W. W. Gould, of Irvine, executed a deed in lieu of bond to carry out the trust. They have only been in business about two years. From the schedule

which they file their assets are \$76,000 in round numbers and their liabilities \$47,000. They owe the firm of Elkin & Congleton, of Lane, about \$2,700, and J. S. Vaughn, of this place, about \$800, and several other small sums in this community. It is thought by some that they will only pay a small per cent. This, however, depends largely upon the manner in which the trust is executed.

The select school here closed on last Wednesday after a five months' session of very successful school work. The two ladies who have had charge of the school have given eminent satisfaction to their school work, both of whom are excellent ladies. They left for their homes on Thursday afternoon. Miss Heydenbach goes to Michigan and Miss Vanhuren to New York. They will not teach the public school here this fall as had been hoped by all of our people, but the American Missionary Association, under whose control our school will be for the ensuing year, will furnish other teachers. These go to other more lucrative fields of labor. All our people who had become very much attached to them by the five months association regretted very much to give them up. They leave behind them at Campton, a host of friends and take with them from here the best wishes of all our people for their future happiness and success in life.

The entertainments given by the school here on last Wednesday morning and evening was quite a success. The morning exercises consisted of orations, declamations, recitations and songs. The evening exercises consisted of dialogues, orations, declamations, songs etc. All the various participants performed their respective parts in a very praiseworthy manner, and showed a great deal of talent in that line, and also that they had been properly trained. Some parts of the exercises surpassed anything we ever remember to have seen in our entertainment of a similar character. They were quite a large audience on Wednesday evening, the court room having been packed to its utmost capacity. All present showed their appreciation of the exercises by the good attention which they gave, with the exception of a few drunken toughs who occasionally made such places to create a disturbance. These, however, were promptly waited upon by the officers.

Lane Lectures.

Cutting wheat is now the order of the day.

W. Congleton has gone to Irvine on business.

Mr. DeBask, of Hazel Green, came over this week looking after a school.

Rev. H. F. Danagan, of Morgan county, is here this week cutting his wheat.

A. A. Jolton has returned from the Mt. Sterling market and reports bad luck.

Died, on Thursday, June 28, a little child of Meredith Brewer, with the brain fever.

Johnny Gibbs is confined to his bed here with brain trouble. Dr. Isaac Elkins has been called.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Cleveland, of Morgan county, visited the family of John H. Little, on Saturday and Sunday.

A. J. W. Young, son of M. C. Sewell killed the largest rattlesnake the other day that was ever killed on Hilly.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt, of your town, will preach at the Dayfield school house on the second Sunday of July at 10 o'clock a. m.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, Thomas Combs, on the 27th of June, Miss Alice Combs and S. King, Rev. H. F. Danagan officiating.

A. J. W., Nathan, Sarah and Lou Halligan; John R. L. David, Isaac, Lizzie and Zerilda Miller; John and T. Graham, and H. F. Danagan attended the entertainment at Campton on the 27th of June.

On June 28, in a row between Dillard and Harvey Tyra, the latter tried to take a shotgun from Henry Lambson, and in the scuffle he got first and twenty-seven shot struck Lesley Tyra on the leg and indicated a very bad wound. Two shot struck the mother of the Tyras boys, one in each leg.

Lee City Deaths.

J. W. Fields, of Ezell, was here last week.

F. M. Long, of Upper Grassy, passed through here last Saturday.

Mr. Clay Ross went to West Liberty Monday morning on business.

M. C. Maloney, of Lane, was here last week visiting his uncle, G. B. Maloney.

W. T. Guthrie, of Louisville, was a guest of the Allen House one day last week.

The recent rains have changed the looks of corn crops in this neighborhood wonderfully.

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SESSION OF 1894-95

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Studies in all departments of school work carried on.

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Master, per lesson.....	35

One half payable in advance.

Deduction for sickness protracted two weeks or more.

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Enroll the first day and apply yourself and you will join with all in saying "Hazel Green Academy is the best and cheapest school in Eastern Kentucky."

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EACH BOY IS TRAINED ACCORDING TO HIS NEEDS!

and trained by one of the best Faculties in the state. **DO YOU OWE YOUR BOY AN EDUCATION!** Why not give him THE BEST? You can educate your boy but once; therefore do it right. Boarding pupils under the immediate supervision of the Superintendent and Faculty. **MILITARY DISCIPLINE.** Send for elegant catalogue.

Major C. W. FOWLEY, Superintendent.

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FOR : YOUNG : WOMEN.

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CLOTHING,

Hats and Furnishings for Men and Boys—Wholesale and Retail—you ever saw.

If you can't come write to us and tell us what you want.

Men's Suits from \$5 up.

Boys' Suits from \$1.25 up.

You will make more than your expenses, though, if you come in person and make your selections.

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54 E. Main Street.

THE HERALD

is only \$1 a year, and it is acknowledged to be the best local paper published in Kentucky. Subscribe now, and secure all the good things it will contain this year.

19

PERSONS OF INTEREST BY RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON.

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He seemed to hesitate presently, though not very long.

"Well, if this isn't the unexpected, place of stuff I ever knew or heard of. There's the will in the court of ordinary that old Mr. Flint, as respectable a man as is in Baldwin county, swore he saw signed, and swore he, and the others witnessed it, and he answered every single question that was put to him; and you know nothing about such things, and who don't care, and never did care, for my interests, although they're your own besides, you take it upon yourself to make it an outrage, and insinuate that I—Ain't you afraid to talk to me in that way?"

Then he rose and stood looking down upon her. She saw the light in his eyes, but he saw into hers, and in them was all the bravery with which innocence when feeling the Almighty's presence can withstand, or might, however strong, angry and threatening.

"Afraid to talk to you then? Why I bless God or the four I have to talk to you otherwise. Powerful as you are, Wiley Amerson, and dangerous, you ain't put upon your knees, and I don't think you may be fit to prevent. It may be his will that you not be hindered from striking me. If so, that will be done! Much far better than I have suffered when I was a child, and I don't believe it. Would you know why? Not because of any unfaithfulness in your being that reflects at the indelible blot that would be on your name, but because you know that my brother, Gilmer, when he heard it, would at first sight of you shoot you down. Oh, no, Oh, no. In my thoughts of you I have painful recollections, but never one of personal fear."

Overcome, he resumed his chair, and said, almost humbly:

"I didn't mean to threaten you, Julia, and you must know that nothing could do me to strike you. I was only excited because you seemed to suspect—I really like to know what you suspect, and what you are going to do about it."

"I hardly know myself what I do suspect. But nobody among those who knew your father and brother can fail to believe that there is fraud somewhere in the matter of this will. For me, whom you affect to chide for disregard of your interests, I have known, unavoidably and most unwillingly, too much of your dealings with mankind not to entertain some sort of apprehension every new increase of your possessions. In this feeling I say to you that I do not believe your father ever made him my will, and if the paper now in court is that, I think you know what I am obliged to believe. As for what I am obliged to do about it, I know not, except to feel added that the nearer my departure from this life is near, and to ask the Almighty to hasten it. You know very well that my loyalty, slighted as it has been, insulted, beaten down and traduced upon, is never going to betray itself. But those who will be led to understand the peril to which you are exposed, and, for your own sake, do something to avoid it. For your sake, I say, not mine, for there is nothing which would be possible to any endeavor you might make which would separate my being from yours further than already it has been driven. That you will make offers of some sort of compromise with your brother I have little doubt; what will come of them—But I have been so prostrated by this new trouble that I cannot say any more."

Then she rose and retired to her chamber. He sat and communed with himself for several hours.

CHAPTER VI

At a corner of Greene street, into which one emerged from the Capitol square just moving into the city, business part of town, opposite the Hudson tavern, stood a drinking-house known as the "Big Indian," from a large red wooden statue that stood in the entrance of the nearly always open door. It was a low, unpretentious, weather-beaten building, making up the want of a second story with four round-shouldered pillars. It was not remarkable in its rear. It was kept by Augustus Rachels, a middle-aged, reddish-haired bachelor, whom everybody liked. A temperate, even an abstemious, person himself, his stock was kept equal to the best in any similar establishment either in Savannah or Augusta. Not only men, but women had respect and even some affection for him. It was well known not only that he did not encourage immoderate drinking, but that, as far as his native modesty would allow, he warned against it, particularly in the cases of youth and respectable married men. Many a time had he been known to disengage from indulgence beyond the degree of safety, and prevail in substituting for

strong drink a cup of hot coffee, taking the tempted into one of his back rooms and putting him in the charge of Abraham, his black man-of-all-work. Not a few wives thanked him privately, or sent him nosegays, either for bringing their husbands home of nights or for taking care of them in his own quarters. Almost everybody else had some pleasant, kindly word to say about this Rachels, who, a cousin of Mrs. Enlow, Hannah's mother, had come to Milledgeville when a poor boy, and now was making a comfortable living in a business which, although not among those of first-class respectability, was better, he felt, than some; and whatever apology was due for following it he made by entirely fault-finding, abstaining from meddling in the affairs of anybody else, and doing such kindnesses as his opportunities allowed.

One who for some years had been receiving from him charities of one sort and another was Owen Carruthers, a young man who, despite the decrepitude coming upon irregular habits, was always neat in appearance as well as strikingly handsome. Property of a few thousands was rapidly spent on the evening of his last after his father's death. He lived with his mother in a small house on Franklin street, south of the Capitol square, and had formerly worked at his father's office as clerk of the superior court. Owen could have been his successor if he had wished, for he had acquired in the use of the pen an expertise quite beyond that of his father. But he chose to indulge freedom from the restraints of nonage in other ways. Occasionally, either to accommodate or to refill his empty purse, he would do a little clerical work for a merchant or an official in the statehouse. He was of slight



OUR RACHELS AND LISBY FLINT.

build, darkish-white complexion, black, glossy, curling hair, which he wore long. When erect he was nearly six feet tall, but at an attack of rheumatism, following a night of exposure to the cold air, had bent his left leg so that he limped and had to carry a walking-stick. He always wore good clothes, of which he took the utmost care, so that a garment which he had worn during more than one season sometimes looked as if it had been just got from the closet. He had an affectionate nature, and therefore, and because of his lameness and other infirmities, he was more pitied in his decline than many another who had gone down in the same way. Of all persons, possibly except his mother, Gus Rachels was the one he loved most. The latter, compassionate to weaknesses of every sort, was touched tenderly by the effects of her father's. Times without number he had admonished him, and on inclement nights, seen that he reached home in safety. Whenever he could not dissuade him from going to excess, he let him have a weak drink or two more, sure that if he did not the poor fellow, in accord with his throat, would go elsewhere and do worse. Occasionally he could win him several weeks from his besetting sin, and in the interval get him some clerical work, which he did with a nicety of execution that nobody in town could match. On the streets he was always in gay spirits, and his comments upon persons and things were listened to with at least as much attention as they deserved. One day, while on a knot of men on the sidewalk of Wayne street before Ramey's store, being in lighthearted mood, he said:

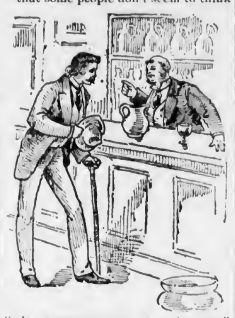
"I don't care how far behind a big town Milledgeville is. It's got as many good people in it according to population, as any of 'em. I'm not speaking of preachers, and leading church professors, and women. They're all good of course, with a few exceptions—no time to stop and mention. But outside of them, that of course catches elms to be perfect, my opinion is Gus Rachels is a man that ain't so very far

behind the most of the best of 'em, even if he isn't any more than a grocerykeeper."

Among the listeners was old Mr. Lisby Flint, who lived near the Enlows, and near where the Amersons dwelt before they moved to town. Once or twice a month, on a Saturday, he came into town, and after taking a toddy at Rachels', walked and sat about on the streets until it was time for him to start upon his return home. His chief boast was that he was a law-abiding citizen, whose advice to everybody was to keep out of disputes of every kind except such as were harmless in their possible consequences, and when these were serious to submit to reasonable compromises rather than plunge or be plunged in judicial litigation.

"And who would you put down for the bad ones, Owen?" he asked.

"Well, now, Uncle Lisby," Carruthers answered, "there isn't, to my opinion, others isn't what I'd call a bad person in the whole town—that is, among my acquaintance of respectable people, which is a good deal extensive, if I say it. Now, for instance, there's Mr. Amerson—Wiley Amerson, I mean—that some people don't seem to think



"IT'S AN RESPECTABLE AS YOU'D GET."

so very much of him, but in the dealings I've had with him he's been perfect square, and even liberal. Of course he's a man that wants whatever's done for him done to his direction, but I have no complaint about him, and I've been doing business for him in his office, that he would like to know why some people think not as well of him as he looks he deserves."

"Well, if Wiley Amerson would want to have my opinion of a matter of that kind, I should tell him plain, like I hinted to him the day his father's will was proved, that people would think more of him if he were to get going in his tradin', and special if he weren't so satisfied with the hold he have on a mighty nigh the whole of his father's property, to the exclusion of his brother."

"I didn't, I tell Lisby; I declare I didn't not at the time. It ain't the exact kind of a will I'd have made if I'd been in the old man Amerson's place; but still the law's the law, as I understand it, in such cases, and if I hadn't been laid up with the rheumatism I'd have been obliged to swear, some way or another, I thought the old man's mind sound as anybody's when he signed."

"Of course, of course, and I'm not a man to say break people's wills that's made of their own free will, as I'm predicated; but it seem to me wrong and not right for Wiley to not make no sort of compromise with Cullen, that he's obliged to know his father's mind when he made the will was operated against Cullen's wife, which he ought to know he haven't good reason. Then is why people don't think as high of Wiley Amerson as he want 'em to."

"Well, you know a man generally feels like he ought to praise the bridge that takes him over safe."

"Just so, Owen. I ain't a blunder of you. I'm only sayin' what I do about Wiley Amerson a not knowin' how it's people thinks no higher of him."

The old man, after some further talk, rose and walked away, and Carruthers repaired to the "Big Indian," where he repeated the conversation with Mr. Flint. Rachels said:

"It was a blamed nice will. You didn't know what was in it when you signed it as a witness, did you?"

"No; and if I had, it was none of my business, as I was Mr. Amerson's clerk."

"Did you know afterwards?"

"Yes; but in a business way, and I don't feel like talking about it. What I want is a drink, and I haven't got the money to pay for it."

"I'll give it to you, Owen, but I've got to do the pouring." If you could only get to know it, you've got enough inside of you now, but that's a thing you never do know, the more you need to know it. I'll pour you out a moderate respectable drink. And I want to tell you, don't you get mixed up with Wiley Amerson's property. As for poor Cullen, everybody knows he's worth more than the double of him; but his business ain't mine, no more'n Wiley's is yours."

"Lord! 'er mercy, Gus Rachels! you talk to me like I'm a moderate in a drink, even if a fellow who had to swear to the truth of it couldn't call it respectable."

WALTER A. WOOD, 1894.

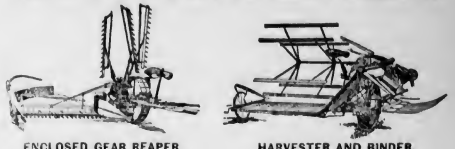
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Ladies' Hats,	Silks and Velvets,	Ladies' Gloves,
Underwear,	Hankies, Handkerchiefs,	Ladies' Tailors, Cut'g Irons,
Woolen Dress Goods,	White Bones,	Bronzing Paints,
Gingham, Lawns, &c.,	White Bone Casings,	Silk Laces—black and white,
Muslins, White Goods,	Laces, Embroideries,	Ladies' Slippers,
Dress Shields, Corsets,	Veilings, Ladies' Caps,	Complete line of Hosiery,
Dress Trimmings,	Umbrellas, Towels,	Elastic, etc., etc.

Buy Your Hats of Me, and Get Them Trimmed Free of Charge.

My stock will embrace every article of Ladies' wear, in the latest style just from the city, as well as many other notions too numerous to mention. I will also do DRESS-MAKING, and will cut and make dresses to suit the hard-time prices. Best system of cutting by the Huddington Cutting Machine, which was awarded first premium at the World's Fair, 1892. Mrs. L. A. HAWKINS, of Covington, Ky., well and favorably known to the ladies of this vicinity, will be my assistant. Your trade is respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Very respectfully,

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GEO. WEHRENS SOHN, Manager.

The patronage of Wolfe and Morgan counties solicited.

ENEMIES THREE

here are with which the weak person generally has to contend.

WORK regularly consumes his strength, but often pays for what it takes.

WORRY lights the candle at the other end, and never pays at all.

DEBILITY saps his hands and deprives him of power of resistance.

Who can number the thousands

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[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

